CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1892.

## Irvington Milling THE SCARLET LETTER.

COMPANY.

IRVINGTON, KY.

Merchant and Custom Millers, Grain Dealers and Manufacturers of the

### HIGHEST GRADES



Roller Process

Roller Process Corn Meal

Bran, Shipstuff and FEED.

Ample capital, the best quality of grain and modern machinery, skillfully handled enable us to pro-

Orders promptly filled and careful attention given to

duce results unsurpassed.

CUSTOM WORK

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## IRVINGTON MILLING COMPANY.

IRVINGTON, KY.



How to make your money go a long ways to buy your winter

## Boots & Shoes

Men's Boots for \$1.25 were sold at \$1.75 1.98: " " box toe boots for \$1.98 "

A full line of shop made goods. The Rattler Man Shoe 98c, sold for \$1.50 Good substantial Buff Shoe for \$1.24 sold for - - - \$1.78 Gent's fine Dress Shoe for \$1.48

sold for - - - \$2.00 Gent's Calf Shoe for \$2.75 sold for \$3.75

## For Clothing

We can not be beat in styles and low

prices.

## Overcoats.

Prices knocked out.

Heavy weight Overcoats for \$1.48 worth - - -Heavy weight Overcoats for \$1.98 worth - - - -

Heavy weight Overcoats for \$3.48 worth - - -Storm King's Overcoats for \$5.48 worth - - - -

Dress Overcoats for \$7.50 worth . \$10.00 12.50 "

Ladies you will miss it if you do not visit our CLOAK DEPARTMENT and see the many different styles. You will be sure to purchase at the low prices,

GEO. YEAKEL & CO.,

BRANDENBURG, KY.





By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

CHAPTER XVII. THE PROCESSION.

Before Hester Prynne could call together her thoughts and consider what was practicable to be done in this new and startling aspect of affairs, the sound of military music was heard approaching along a contiguous street. It de-noted the advance of the procession of magistrates and citizens on its way toward the meeting house, where, in compliance with a custom thus early estab-lished and ever since observed, the Reverend Mr. Dimmesdale was to deliver an election sermon.

Soon the head of the procession showed itself, with a slow and stately march, turning a corner and making its way across the market place. First came the music. It comprised a variety of instruments, perhaps imperfectly adapted to one another, and played with no great skill, but yet attaining the great object for which the harmony of drum and clarion addresses itself to the multitude-that of imparting a higher and more heroic air to the scene of life that passes before the eye.

Little Pearl at first clapped her hands, but then lost for an instant the restless agitation that had kept her in a continual effervescence throughout the morning. She gazed silently and seemed to be borne upward, like a floating sea bird. on the long heaves and swells of sound. But she was brought back to her former mood by the shimmer of the sunshine on the weapons and bright armor of the military company which followed after the music and formed the honorary escort of the procession. This body of soldiery, which still sustains a corporate existence and marches down from past ages with an ancient and honorable fame, was composed of no mercenary materials. Its ranks were filled with gentlemen who felt the stirrings of martial impulse and sought to establish a kind of college of arms, where, as in an association of Knights Templar, they might learn the science, and, so far as peaceful exercise would teach them, the practices

The high estimation then placed upon the military character might be seen in the lofty port of each individual member of the company. Some of them, in-deed, by their services in the low countries and on other fields of European warfare, had fairly won their title to assume the name and pomp of soldiership. The entire array, moreover, clad in burnished steel and with plumage nodding over their bright morions, had a brilliancy of effect which no modern display can aspire to equal.

And yet the men of civil eminence,

who came immediately behind the military escort, were better worth a thoughtful observer's eye. Even in outward dethat made the warrior's haughty stride look vulgar, if not absurd. So far as a demeanor of natural an-

thority was concerned, the mother conntry need not have been ashamed to see these foremost men of an actual democracy adopted into the house of peers or made the privy council of the sovereign.

Next in order to the magistrates came the young and eminently distinguished divine, from whose lips the religious discourse of the anniversary was expected. Few--Pointers course of the anniversary was expected. His was the profession at that era in which intellectual ability displayed itself far more than in political life; for, self far more than in political life; for, leaving a higher motive out of the question, it offered inducements powerful enough in the almost worshiping respect of the community to win the most aspiring ambition into its service. Even political power, as in the case of Increase Mather, was within the grasp of a successful priest. It was the observation of those who

beheld him now that never, since Mr. Dimmesdale first set his foot on the New England shore, had he exhibited such energy as was seen in the gait and air with which he kept his pace in the procession. There was no feebleness of step as at other times; his frame was not bent, nor did his hand rest ominously upon his heart. . . Hester Prynne, gazing steadfastly at

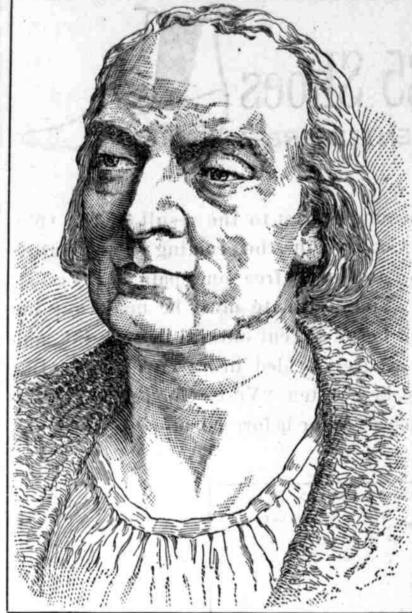
the clergyman, felt a dreary influence come over her, but wherefore or whence she knew not, unless that he seemed so remote from her own sphere and utterly beyond her reach. One glance of recognition, she had imagined, must needs pass between them. She thought of the dim forest, with its little dell of solitude and love and anguish, and the mossy tree trunk, where, sitting hand in hand, they had mingled their sad and passionate talk with the melancholy murmur of the brook. How deeply had they known each other then! And was this the man? She hardly knew him now! He, moving proudly past, enveloped, as it were, in the rich music, with the procession of majestic and venerable fathers; he, so unattainable in his worldly position, and still more so in that far vista of his unsympathizing thoughts, through which she now beheld him!

Her spirit sank with the idea that all must have been a delusion, and that, vividly as she had dreamed it, there could be no real bond betwixt the clergyman and herself. And thus much of woman was there in Hester that she could scarcely forgive him-least of all now, when the heavy footstep of their approaching fate might be heard, nearer, nearer, nearer-for being able so completely to withdraw himself from their mutual world, while she groped darkly and stretched forth her cold hands and found him not.

Pearl either saw and responded to her mother's feelings, or herself felt the remoteness and intangibility that had fallen around the minister. While the procession passed the child was uneasy, fluttering up and down like a bird on the point of taking flight. When the whole had gone by she looked up into Hester's

"Mother," said she, "was that the same minister that kissed me by the brook?" "Hold thy peace, dear little Pearl!" whispered her mother. "We must not always talk in the market place of what happens to us in the forest. I could not be sure that it was he; so

strange he looked," continued the child. "Else I would have run to him and bid him kiss me now, before all the people;



Christopher Columbus. From the accepted portrait of the Spanish Government.

have said, mother? Would he have clapped his hand over his heart and scowled on me and bid me be gone?"

thee, foolish child, that thou didst not speak to him!" . . .

By this time the preliminary prayer and the accents of the Reverend Mr. Dimmesdale were heard commencing sition close beside the scaffold of the pillory. It was in sufficient proximity to bring the whole sermon to her ears in the shape of an indistinct but varied murmur and flow of the minister's very peculiar voice.

This vocal organ was in itself a rich endowment, insomuch that a listener, comprehending nothing of the language in which the preacher spoke, might still have been swayed to and fro by the mere tone and cadence. Like all other music, it breathed passion and pathos and emotions high or tender in a tongue native to the human heart wherever educated. Muffled as the sound was by its passage through the church walls, Hester Prynne listened with such intentness, and sympathized so intimately, that the sermon had throughout a meaning for her entirely apart from its indistinguishable These, perhaps, if more distinctly heard, might have been only a grosser medium and have clogged the spiritual sense. Now she caught the ow undertone, as of the wind sinking down to repose itself; then ascended with it, as it rose through progressive gradations of sweetness and power, until its volume seemed to envelop her with an atmosphere of awe and solemn grandeur. And yet, majestic as the voice sometimes became, there was forever in it an essential character of plain-

A loud or low expression of anguish the whisper or the shriek, as it might be conceived, of suffering humanity, that touched a sensibility in every bosom! At times this deep strain of pathos was all that could be heard, and scarcely heard, sighing amid a desolate silence. But even when the minister's voice grew high and commanding, when it gushed irrepressibly upward, when it assumed its utmost breadth and power, so overfilling the church as to burst its way through the solid walls and diffuse itself in the open air-still, if the auditor listened intently and for the purpose, he could detect the same cry of pain. What was it? The complaint of a human heart, sorrow laden, perchance guilty telling its secret, whether of guilt or sorrow, to the great heart of mankind, beseeching its sympathy or forgiveness, at every moment, in each accent and never in vain! It was this profound and continual undertone that gave the cler-

gyman his most appropriate power. During all this time Hester stood statuelike, at the foot of the scaffold. If the minister's voice had not kept her there, there would nevertheless have been an inevitable magnetism in that spot, whence she dated the first hour of her life of ignominy. There was a sense within her—too ill defined to be made a thought, but weighing heavily on her mind-that her whole orb of life, both before and after, was connected with this spot, as with the one point that gave

Little Pearl, meanwhile, had quitted her mother's side, and was playing at her own will about the market place. She made the somber crowd cheerful by her erratic and glistening ray; even as a bird of bright plumage illuminates a whole tree of dusky foliage by darting to and fro, half seen and half concealed amid the twilight of the clustering leaves. She had an undulating, but oftentimes a sharp and irregular move-ment. It indicated the restless vivacity of her spirit, which today was doubly indefatigable in its tiptoe dance, because it was played upon and vibrated with her

Whenever Pearl saw anything to ex-

even as he did yonder among the dark cite her ever active and wandering curiold trees. What would the minister osity, she flew thitherward and, as we might say, seized upon that man or thing as her own property, so far as she desired it; but without yielding the mi-"What should he say, Pearl?" an- nutest degree of control over her motions swered Hester, "save that it was no in requital. The Puritans looked on, time to kiss, and that kisses are not to and, if they smiled, were none the less be given in the market place? Well for | inclined to pronounce the child a demon offspring, from the indescribable charm of beauty and eccentricity that shone through her little figure and sparkled had been offered in the meeting house, with its activity. She ran and looked the wild Indian in the face; and he grew conscious of a nature wilder than his his discourse. An irresistible feeling own. Thence with native audacity, but kept Hester near the spot. As the sa- still with a reserve as characteristic, she cred edifice was too much thronged to flew into the midst of a group of mariadmit another auditor, she took up her | ners-the swarthy cheeked wild men of

land; and they gazed wonderingly and admiringly at Pearl, as if a flake of the sea foam had taken the shape of a little maid, and were gifted with a soul of the sea fire that flashes beneath the prow in the night time. One of these scafaring men—the ship-master, indeed, who had spoken to Hester Prynne-was so smitten with Pearl's aspect that he attempted to lay hands

upon her, with purpose to snatch a kiss, Finding it as impossible to touch her as to catch a humming bird in the air, he took from his hat the gold chain that was twisted about it and threw it to the child. Pearl immediately twined it around her neck and waist with such happy skill that once seen there it became a part of her, and it was difficult to imagine her without it.

"Thy mother is yonder woman with the scarlet letter," said the seaman. "Wilt thou carry her a message from

"If the message pleases me I will," answered Pearl.

"Then tell her," rejoined he, "that spake again with the black visaged, hump shouldered old doctor, and he engages to bring his I lend, the gentleman wots of, aboard with him. So let thy mother take no thought save for herself and thee. Wilt thou bell her this, thou witch baby?"

"Mistress Hibbins says my father is the Prince of the Air!" cried Pearl, with a naughty smile. "If thou callest me that ill name I shall tell him of thee, and he will chase thy ship with a tem-

Pursuing a zigzag course across the market place the child returned to her mother and communicated what the mariner had said. Hester's strong, calm, steadfastly enduring spirit almost sank at last on beholding this dark and grim countenance of an inevitable doom which-at the moment when a passage seemed to open for the minister and herself out of their labyrinth of miseryshowed itself with an unrelenting smile right in the midst of their path.

With her mind harassed by the terrible perplexity in which the shipmas ter's intelligence involved her, she was also subjected to another trial. There were many people present, from the country round about, who had often heard of the scarlet letter, and to whom it had been made terrific by a hundred false or exaggerated rumors, but who had never beheld it with their own bodily eyes. These, after exhausting other modes of amusement, nov thronged about Hesters Prynne with rude and boorish intrusiveness. Unscrupulous as it was, however, it could not bring them nearer than a circuit of several yards. At that distance they accordingly stood, fixed there by the centrifugal force of the repugnance which the mystic symbol inspired. The whole gang of sailors, likewise, observing the press of spectators and learning the purport of the scarlet letter, came and thrust their sunburned and despera do looking faces into the ring.

Even the indians were affected by a sort of cold shadow of the white man's curiosity, and gliding through the crowd fastened their snakelike black eyes on Hester's bosom, conceiving, perhaps, that the wearer of this brilliantly em-broidered badge must needs be a person-age of high dignity among her people. Lastly the inhabitants of the town (their own interest in this worn out subject languidly reviving itself by sympathy with what they saw others feel) lounged

gaze at her familiar shame. Hestersaw and recognized the self same faces of that group of matrons who had awaited her forthcoming from the prison door seven years ago, all save one—the young-est and only compassionate among them —whose burial robe she had since made. At the final hour, when she was so soon to fling aside the burning letter, it had strangely become the center of more remark and excitement, and was thus made to sear her breast more painfully than at any time since the first day she While Hester stood in that magic circle of ignominy, where the cunning ernelty of her sentence seemed to have

CHAPTER XVIII.

The eloquent voice on which the souls of the listening audience had been borne aloft as on the swelling waves of the sea at length came to a pause. There was a momentary silence, profound as what should follow the utterance of oracles. Then ensued a murmur and half hushed tumult, as if the auditors, released from the high spell that had transported them into the region of another's mind, were returning into themselves with all their awe and wonder still heavy on them. In a moment more the crowd began to gush forth from the doors of the church. Now that there was an end they needed other breath, more fit to support the gross and earthly life into which they relapsed than that atmosphere which the preacher had converted into words of flame and had burdened with the rich fragrance of his

ing him to its purpose as mightily as the old prophets of Israel were constrained; only with this difference, that whereas ments and ruin on their country, it was ous destiny for the newly gathered peo-

## THE BEST COUCH-CURE

and anodyne expectorant,

## AYER'S **Cherry Pectoral**

soothes the

Prompt to Act sure to cure.

# POLK'S

Send in your orders soon, so that there will be no de-

REMEMBER

Spring, what

idly to the same quarter and formented Hester Prynne, perhaps more than all the rest, with their cool, well acquainted

fixed her forever, the admirable preacher was looking down from the sacred pulpit upon an audience whose very immost spirits had yielded to his control. The sainted minister in the church! The woman of the scarlet letter in the market place! What imagination would have been irreverent enough to surmise that the same scorehing stigma was on them

THE REVELATION OF THE SCARLET LETTER

In the open air their rapture broke into speech. The street and the market place absolutely babbled from side to side with applauses of the minister. His hearers could not rest until they had told one another of what each knew better than he could tell or hear. According to their united testimony, never had man spoken in so wise, so Ligh and so holy a spirit as he that spake this day, nor had inspiration ever breathed through mortal lips more evidently than it did through his. Its influence could be seen, as it were, descending upon him and possessing him and continually lifting him out of the written discourse that lay before him, and filling him with ideas that must have been as marvelous to himself as to his audience. His subject, it appeared, had been the relation between the Doity and the communities of mankind, with a special reference to the New England which they were here planting in the wilderness. And as he drew toward the close a spirit as of prophecy had come upon him, constrainthe Jewish seers had denounced judghis mission to foretell a high and gloriple of the Lord.

[CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.]

inflamed membrane and induces sleep.

aught to do this Fall.

## HOW WILL INDIANA

CLEVELAND AND STEVENSON ? OR HARRISON AND REID ?

## **CUESS FREE FOR THESE PRIZES:**

FIRST PRIZE .-- A Man's Fine Suit or Overcoat. SECOND PRIZE -- A Man's Fine Suit or Overcoat, THIRD PRIZE --- A Boy's Fine Suit or Overcoat,

Guess whether Indiana will go Democratic or Republican this Presidential election, and give the majority. The person who first sends or brings in the closest guess will receive one of our MEN'S FINE SUITS or OVERCOATS, WORTH \$25; the second closest guesser will get a MAN'S SUIT or OVERCOAT, WORTH \$20; the third closest guesser will get a BGY'S FULT or OVERCOAT, WORTH \$15; If he prefers, the successful guesser may select any other goods in our stock to the cash value of his respective prize. ANYBODY MAY GUESS? IT DOESN'T COST A CENT,

No matter who you are or where you come from. Bring or send in your guess. The only conditions are that guesses mu-t be written on the following blank, and each guesser shall have only one chance. The guessing will close at 7 o'clock p. m. on Monday, October 31, and with the last mail on that day. Address all answers to "GUESS DEPARTMENT, LEVY'S, 321 WEST MARKET, LOUISVILLE, KY." Fach letter will be indersed with the day and hour of its receipt, so that in case of a tie the first one received may get the urise.

USE THE BLANK PRINTED HERE OR CALL OR SEND FOR OTHER

OSE THE BEAM THATEBILENE, ON CALE ON SEND FOR OTHER		
The following is my guess in Levy's contest on the the result of the Presidentia Election in Indiana:		
Successful Candidates		
n Khi kali li in hida	*****	
Name		
Address		
Date		

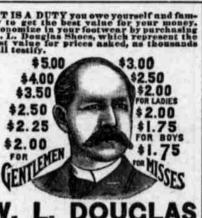
Orders for blanks must contain a one-cent stamp for postage.

# LEVY'S GREATEST CLOTHING HOUSE,

TEMPORARY QUARTERS.

WEST

MARKET



DOUGLAS S3 SHOE CENTLEMEN.
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONE
OTHER SPECIALTIES in footwear are
the name high grade, and represent a money vali
far beyond the prices charged. See that name an
price are stamped on bottom of each shoe.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.
W. L. Douglas, Breckton, Mass. Sold to Howmer & Hambleton, Cloverport, Ky.

## TAX PAYERS.

all taxes unpaid on the 1st day of November, 1882. And in order to give the tax payers an opportunity to save said additional per cent. and cost of collections, I or one of my deputies will meet them at the following times and places to receive and collect taxes; and all all cost of collections according to law. Our time is short for the collection of this money, so don't ask us to wait any longer; we can't do it. Meet us promptly and pay your taxes. Let no man say this notice is not intended for him, for it is intended for every man that J. S. DeJERNETTE, S. B. C. W. I. RAMSEY, D. S. B. C. J. B. BIGGS, D. S. B. C. R. A. GLASSCOCK, D. S. B. C.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an order of sale No. 34261 REMEMBER

All Planting

Is the Best.

Don't delay until

Spring, what you

ught to do this Fall.

W. R. Polk & Bro.

Tobinsport, Ind.

Terms—Sale will be made on a credit of 3 mouth, boad with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent, per anoum, from day of sale, and having the force and effect of a Replevin Bond.

J. S. Dejernettes in favor of J. Hertaman & Co., against Goodman and Klein, I, or one of my deputies, will on Friday the 28 day of October 1892. between the houre of 7 o'clock a. m. and 3 o'clock p. and 5 o'clock p. and the property of sore, Cloverport, Breckenridge County, Kentucky expose to Public Sale to the highest bidder, the following described property or so much there of as may be necessary to satisfy Plaintiff's debt interest and costs, to wit. a stock of goods consisting of clothing, hata, shoea, dry goods, notions and all other property attached in this action belonging to the defendants, Goodman & Klein, and the property which is now in the possession of the Sheriff of Riceckenridge county, said property of Goodman & Klein.

Terms—Sale will be made on a credit of 3 mouths, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent, per anoum, from day of sale, and baving the force and effect of a Replevin Bond.

J. S. Dejernette S. B. C.



Grover Cleveland told Adlai Steve that it is a positive fact that he overl Benjamin Harrison tell Whitelaw Reid James B. Weaver had stated in the ence of Jas. G. Field that John Bidwel J. B. Cranfill heard Thos. L. Carter, Tour taxes for 1892 have been due since 1st and of the National Republican Compand of February, 1892. There will be a balance due the County and State November 1st, 1892, of \$27,000, which amount must be paid tional Democratic Committee say, the

## on or before that date, and we must collect the taxes now past due to meet said demand. The law provides that 6 per cent. shall be added to

PIQUA, OHIO,

porsons failing or refusing to meet us at the appointed times and places may expect to be required to pay the additional per cent. and Who have the model stove plant of America, the greatest country

Cloverport Ky.

CLARENCE M. GORGON,

Short-Hand and Type-Writing. System, Caligraph and Remington Type-writers. The only College in the State of Kentucky indorsed by Official Rethe first year one hundred pupils were

become competent to hold one,

References—Charles A. Graham and arence E. Walker, the leading Official

> CLARENCE M. GORDON, Cor. Fourth & Market Sta. LOUISVILLE, KY

